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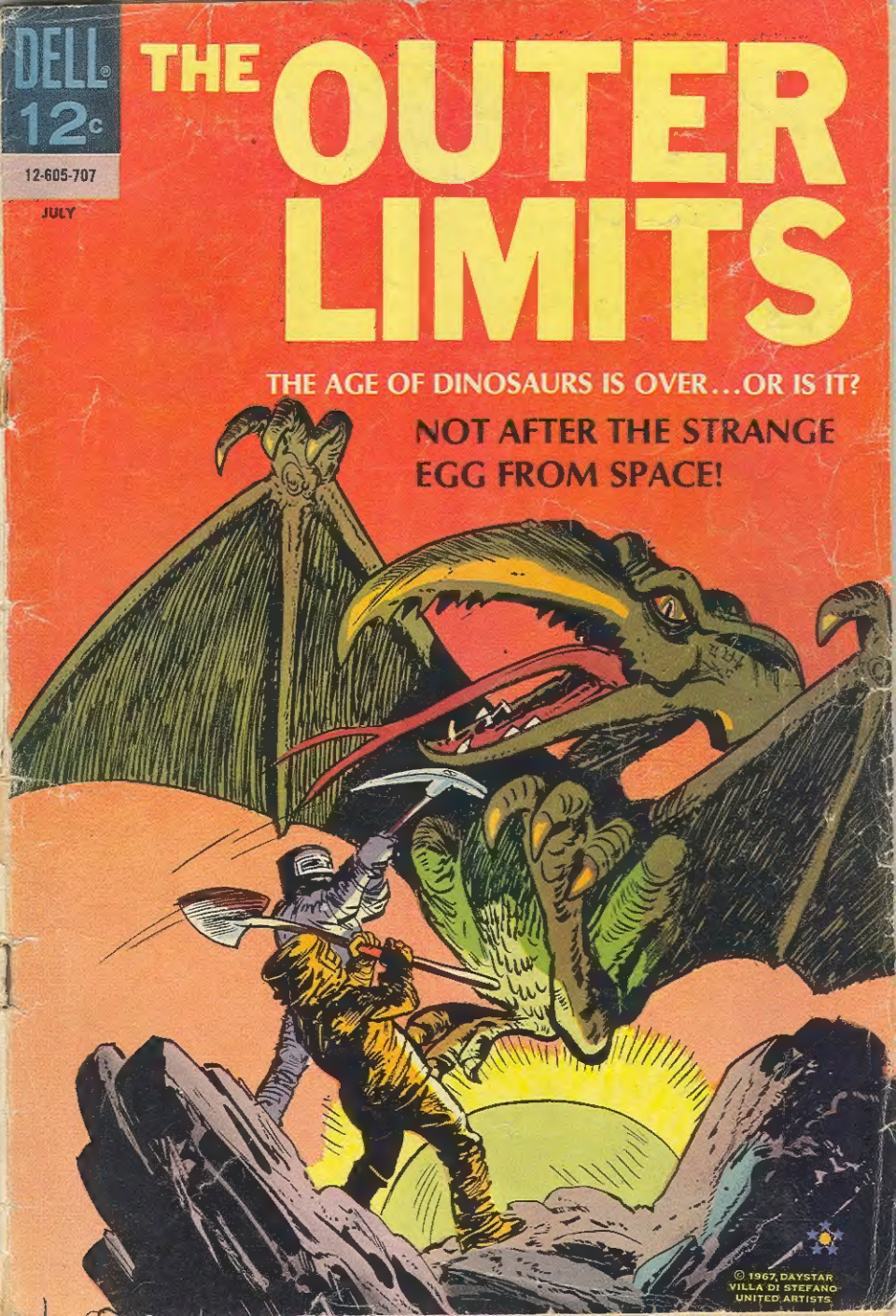
THE OUTER LIMITS

THE AGE OF DINOSAURS IS OVER...OR IS IT?

NOT AFTER THE STRANGE EGG FROM SPACE!



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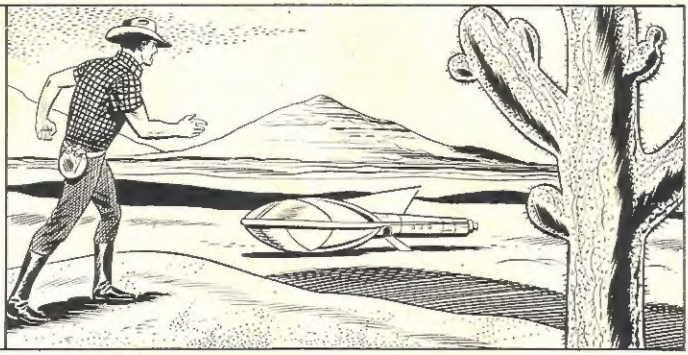
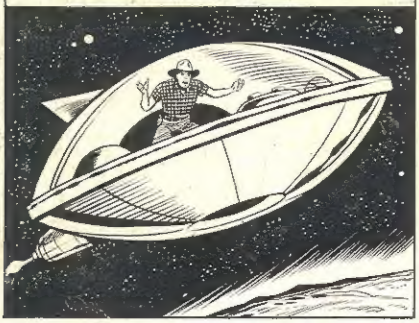
VILLA DI STEFANO
UNITED ARTISTS

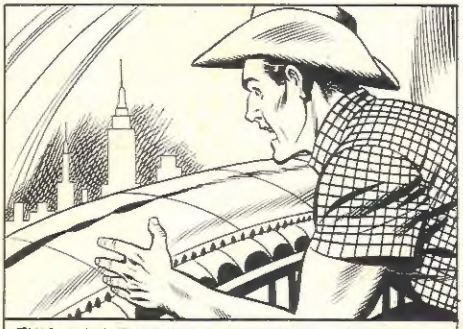
THE OUTER LIMITS

THERE IS A MAN ALIVE IN THE UNITED STATES TODAY WHO CLAIMS THAT THE FOLLOWING EVENT HAPPENED TO HIM: ONE DAY, WHILE ALONE IN THE DESERT,, HE CAME UPON A STRANGE-LOOKING VEHICLE.....



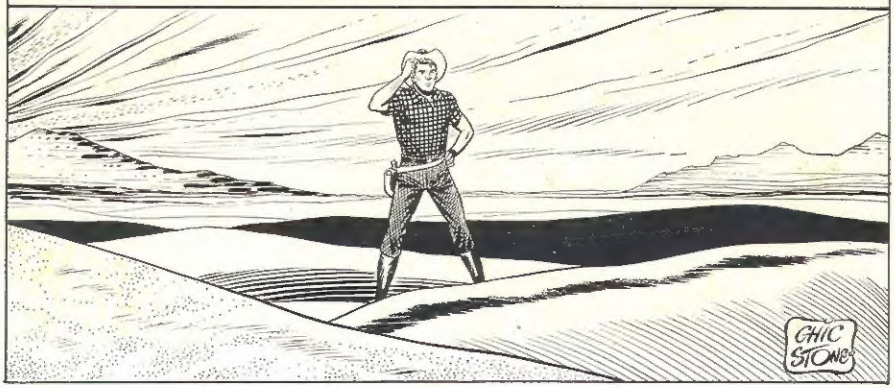
INTENSE CURIOSITY COMPELLED HIM TO ENTER THE CRAFT, WHEREUPON IT AUTOMATICALLY TOOK OFF FROM THE FLOOR OF THE DESERT.....





THIS MAN FURTHER CLAIMS THAT, WITHIN A MATTER OF A FEW BRIEF MINUTES, HE WAS FLYING OVER NEW YORK CITY---MORE THAN 2000 MILES FROM HIS STARTING POINT!

BUT HE REMEMBERS LITTLE ELSE, OTHER THAN FINDING HIMSELF BACK IN THE DESERT, WITH NO SIGN OFF THE STRANGE VEHICLE. DO YOU BELIEVE HIM? SOME PEOPLE DO.....



MILLIONS UPON MILLIONS OF METEORS HURTLE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE HEAVENS, BUT ONLY AN INSIGNIFICANT FRACTION ARE LARGE ENOUGH TO TRACE THEIR WAY THROUGH EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE AND LAND WITHOUT BEING CONSUMED IN THEIR OWN FIRE GENERATED BY FRICTION.
"Mother and Child"
THIS ONE WILL MAKE IT...
WOW!
THE OUTER LIMITS
A METEORITE, AND RIGHT IN MY OWN BACKYARD...
THAT'S RIGHT, PROFESSOR. NAME'S WARREN HOLTON. THE ADDRESS, NO 20 OLD ROAD...
ONE

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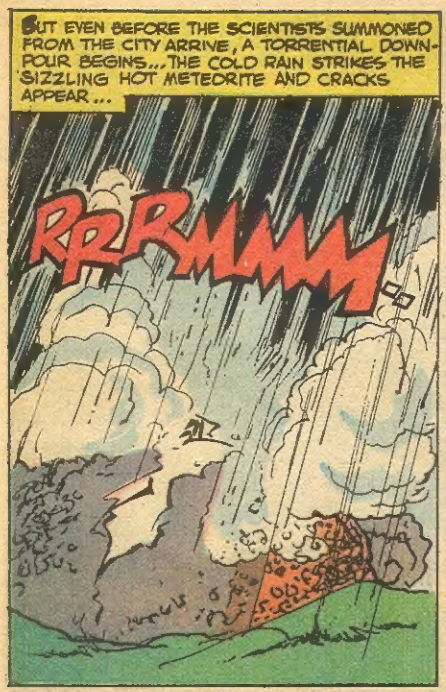

BUT EVEN BEFORE THE SCIENTISTS SUMMONED FROM THE CITY ARRIVE, A TORRENTIAL DOWNPOUR BEGINS... THE COLD RAIN STRIKES THE SIZZLING HOT METEORITE AND CRACKS APPEAR...
RRRMMM

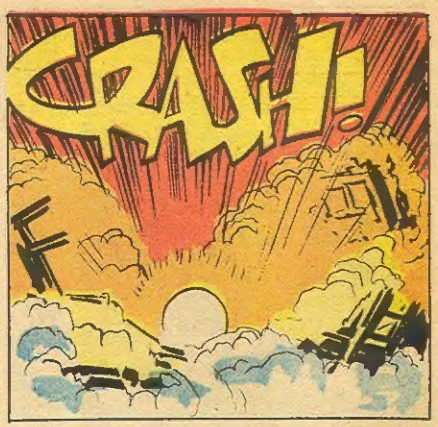
AN HOUR LATER, THE SKIES CLEAR...
THIS IS A REAL STROKE OF LUCK, MR. HOLTON, AND WE CERTAINLY APPRECIATE YOUR CONTACTING US IMMEDIATELY.
MMMM, MAYBE I SHOULD ROPE THE THING OFF AND CHARGE ADMISSION...

WE'LL MAKE ARRANGEMENTS IMMEDIATELY TO GET IT OUT OF HERE. NATURALLY, YOU'LL BE AMPLY COMPENSATED, MR. HOLTON...
LOOK! WHATS THAT WHITE SHOWING?

PROFESSOR CARLSON, UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS IT'S EGGSHELL..
EGGSHELL?
YOU'RE KIDDING, PROFESSOR MAYNARD..
TROOPER

AN IMPORTANT DECISION IS REACHED IMMEDIATELY, A DECISION TO STRIP THE EGG OF ITS METEOR COVERING...
CAREFUL THERE...
DON'T DROP IT...
IF THAT REALLY TURNS OUT TO BE AN EGG, I'LL EAT MY HAT!
AN HOUR LATER...
BEST EAT YOUR HAT, SGT. COOMBS...
WELL, I'LL BE !!!
THE NEXT MORNING, THE ENORMOUS EGG IS TRANSPORTED TO THE CITY...
WHAT'LL YOU DO WITH IT WHEN YOU GET IT TO THE UNIVERSITY, PROFESSOR MAYNARD?
WE HAVE A LARGE ROOM THERE WHICH CAN BE HEATED UP TO 115 DEGREES.
YOU MEAN YOU PLAN TO HATCH THE THING?
EXACTLY...
I'LL SET THE THERMOSTAT AT 96 DEGREES, JUST UNDER NORMAL BODY TEMPERATURE...
WHY DON'T YOU PLAN TO STAY IN TOWN, MR. HOLTON.
YOU'LL WANT TO BE HERE FOR THE GRAND OPENING.
WOULDN'T MISS IT FOR THE WORLD...

BUT THAT NIGHT, A STRANGE EVENT TAKES PLACE...
KEERACK...


CRASH!

CRASH!
WHAT WAS THAT?

SOUNDED LIKE IT CAME FROM THE THERMAL ROOM...

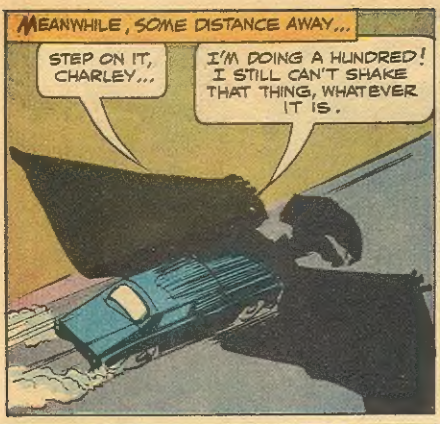
MAYNARD... OVER HERE...
WHAT HAPPENED, PROF. CARLSON?

HARD TO SAY, IT APPEARS AS IF SOMETHING HIT THE THERMAL ROOM... SMASHED INTO IT AND COLLAPSED IT..
WHAT SMASHED INTO IT?

NO ONE HAS AN ANSWER FOR MAYNARD'S QUESTION... THE NEXT DAY, THE EGG IS TRUCKED OUT TO THE DESERT TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE SAND'S HEAT...
THIS THING IS GETTING TO BE MORE TROUBLE THAN IT'S WORTH...
YOU SAID IT. I WONDER WHAT'S INSIDE?
GENTLEMEN, I'VE COME TO A RATHER FAR-FETCHED CONCLUSION REGARDING LAST NIGHT'S INCIDENT...
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I THINK WHATEVER CREATURE LAID THIS ENORMOUS EGG CAME FOR IT LAST NIGHT...
HOLY COW!
IF THAT'S SO, WHY DIDN'T IT TAKE IT AWAY?
MAYBE IT INTENDS TO... MAYBE IT'S JUST BIDING IT'S TIME UNTIL THE EGG IS READY TO BE HATCHED...
WHEN WILL THAT BE?
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S INSIDE. WE HAVE NO WAY OF KNOWING WHEN IT'S SCHEDULED TO OPEN UP...

I THINK ONE OF US OUGHT TO GO BACK AND ALERT THE ARMY...
I'LL GO...
30 MINUTES LATER AT ARMY HEADQUARTERS..
THIS IS WHERE YOU ARE NOW... ABOUT 18 MILES FROM HERE. INCIDENTALLY, WHAT DO YOU THINK'S INSIDE THIS EGG OF YOURS, A REPTILE OR A BIRD?
OUR GUESS IS SOME KIND OF REPTILE, COL. EVANS.
WELL, JUST FOR STARTERS, I'LL ASSIGN AN ACK-ACK CREW...
HOW ABOUT SOMETHING HEAVIER?
OKAY, HOW ABOUT A COUPLE OF TANKS WITH 75 MILLIMETER MOUNTINGS?
AND THE BIGGEST CANNON YOU'VE GOT.
THAT EGG IS NEARLY 30 FEET LONG. CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT THE MOTHER LOOKS LIKE?
IF THERE IS A MOTHER.
BOY, THIS IS SOME KOOKIE ASSIGNMENT...
YEH, IMAGINE US BABY-SITTING AN EGG!

WHAT IF THE THING HATCHES WHILE WE'RE GUARDING IT ?
GET READY TO MOVE OUT ON THE DOUBLE !
AFTER THIS ASSIGNMENT, I'LL PROBABLY NEVER EAT ANOTHER OMELET AGAIN IN MY LIFE !
IF THE MOTHER DOES SHOW UP, SHE'LL GET A WARM WELCOME, PROF. CARLSON.
LET'S LET HER MAKE THE FIRST MOVE, CAPT. ARNOLD.
HE'S RIGHT! WE'RE GETTING A GLIMPSE OF PRE-HISTORY HERE, LET'S NOT BE TRIGGER HAPPY.
WE RUSHED OUT HERE FIGURING WE'RE GOING TO DESTROY WHATEVER COMES FOR THAT EGG, OR COMES OUT OF IT !
PATIENCE, CAPTAIN. LET'S JUST WATCH AND WAIT, SHALL WE ?
OH, OH, HERE COME THE NEWSBOYS ...
KEEP CLEAR OF THE IMMEDIATE AREA .


MEANWHILE, SOME DISTANCE AWAY...
STEP ON IT, CHARLEY...
I'M DOING A HUNDRED! I STILL CAN'T SHAKE THAT THING, WHATEVER IT IS.

THE MOTHER...
AWRRRK

THE ENORMOUS FLYING REPTILE ALIGHTS SOME DISTANCE FROM ITS EGG...
GLORY BE!

MEANWHILE...
NOT A SIGN OF ANYTHING.
THE SUN IS GETTING FIERCE. THAT EGG MAY HATCH BEFORE NIGHTFALL.

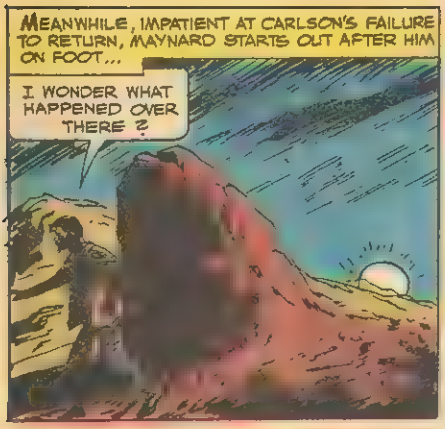
KEEP THOSE PEOPLE BACK. THAT'S AN ORDER!
YES, SIR. MOVE BACK THERE...

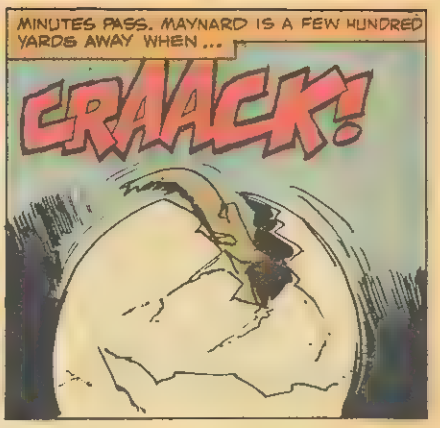
WE'VE SEEN IT!
WHAT?

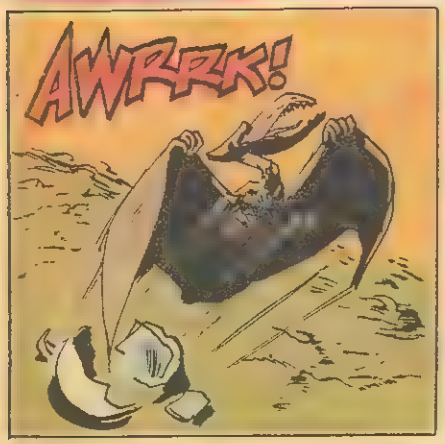
IT MUST BE THE MOTHER OF THAT THING. ABOUT FOUR MILES FROM HERE NEAR THE DRY LAKE CROSSROADS.
IT WAS ENORMOUS!
THE EXODUS BEGINS...
WAIT! WAIT!
WHAT FOR PROFESSOR? LET'S GO, MEN!
STEP ON IT!
GET YOUR CAMERA READY.
DON'T GET TOO CLOSE, EDDIE, I'M SCARED!
ONE OF US OUGHT TO STAY HERE. I'D JUST AS SOON.
I'LL GO, BUT I'LL BE BACK.
NOW WHAT'LL I DO IF THIS THING HATCHES?

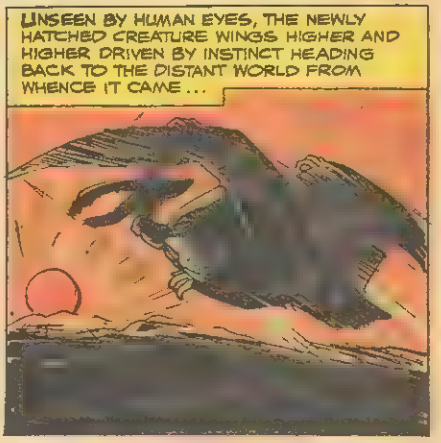
CAPTAIN ARNOLD ORDERS HIS MEN TO OPEN FIRE AT FIRST SIGHT OF THE PREHISTORIC MONSTER...
AWRRRK
BLOW IT OUT OF THE SKY!
NO, NO!
BLAM! BLAM!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WHAT WE CAME HERE TO DO. I HAVE MY ORDERS. BETTER GET BACK WITH THE OTHERS, PROFESSOR. WHEN THAT CARCASS FALLS, IT'LL COVER A WIDE AREA...
BUT THE MONSTER IS NOT EASILY DEFEATED...
AWWRRK!
SUDDENLY IT VEERS SHARPLY AND IN THE NEXT INSTANT, HURTLES EARTHWARD!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
HELLLP!

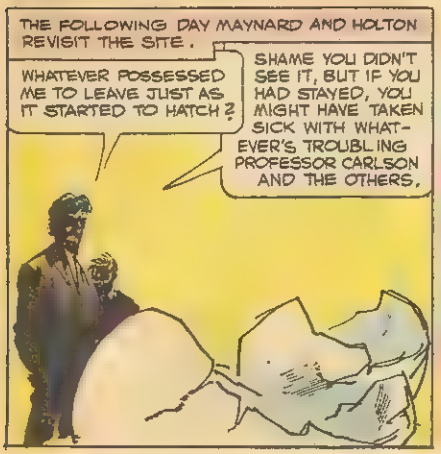
POUR IT ON!
POM! POM!
WITHIN MOMENTS, THE CREATURE IS DEAD..
THOSE PEOPLE SHOULDN'T BE TOUCHING IT, NOT UNTIL IT'S BEEN EXAMINED...
10 MINUTES LATER...
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH EVERYBODY?
THEY ACT LIKE THEY HAVE SLEEPING SICKNESS. THAT CREATURE MUST BE CONTAMINATED.
I FEEL KIND OF WOOZY MYSELF.
I'LL GO AND BRING BACK A MEDICAL TEAM. DON'T MOVE ANYONE.
HALF AN HOUR LATER AT A NEARBY HOSPITAL...
HE'S GOING INTO COMA NOW. ANTIBIOTICS OUGHT TO FIX HIM UP, THOUGH. YOU MEN GET THE OTHERS, GET OUT THERE AND TREAT THOSE PEOPLE.
RIGHT, DOCTOR.

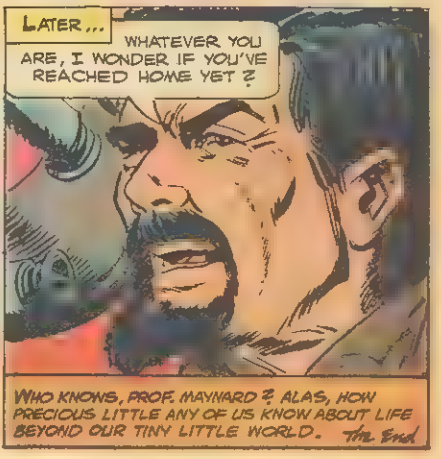

MEANWHILE, IMPATIENT AT CARLSON'S FAILURE TO RETURN, MAYNARD STARTS OUT AFTER HIM ON FOOT...
I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED OVER THERE?


MINUTES PASS. MAYNARD IS A FEW HUNDRED YARDS AWAY WHEN...
CRAACK!


AWRRRK!


UNSEEN BY HUMAN EYES, THE NEWLY HATCHED CREATURE WINGS HIGHER AND HIGHER DRIVEN BY INSTINCT HEADING BACK TO THE DISTANT WORLD FROM WHENCE IT CAME...

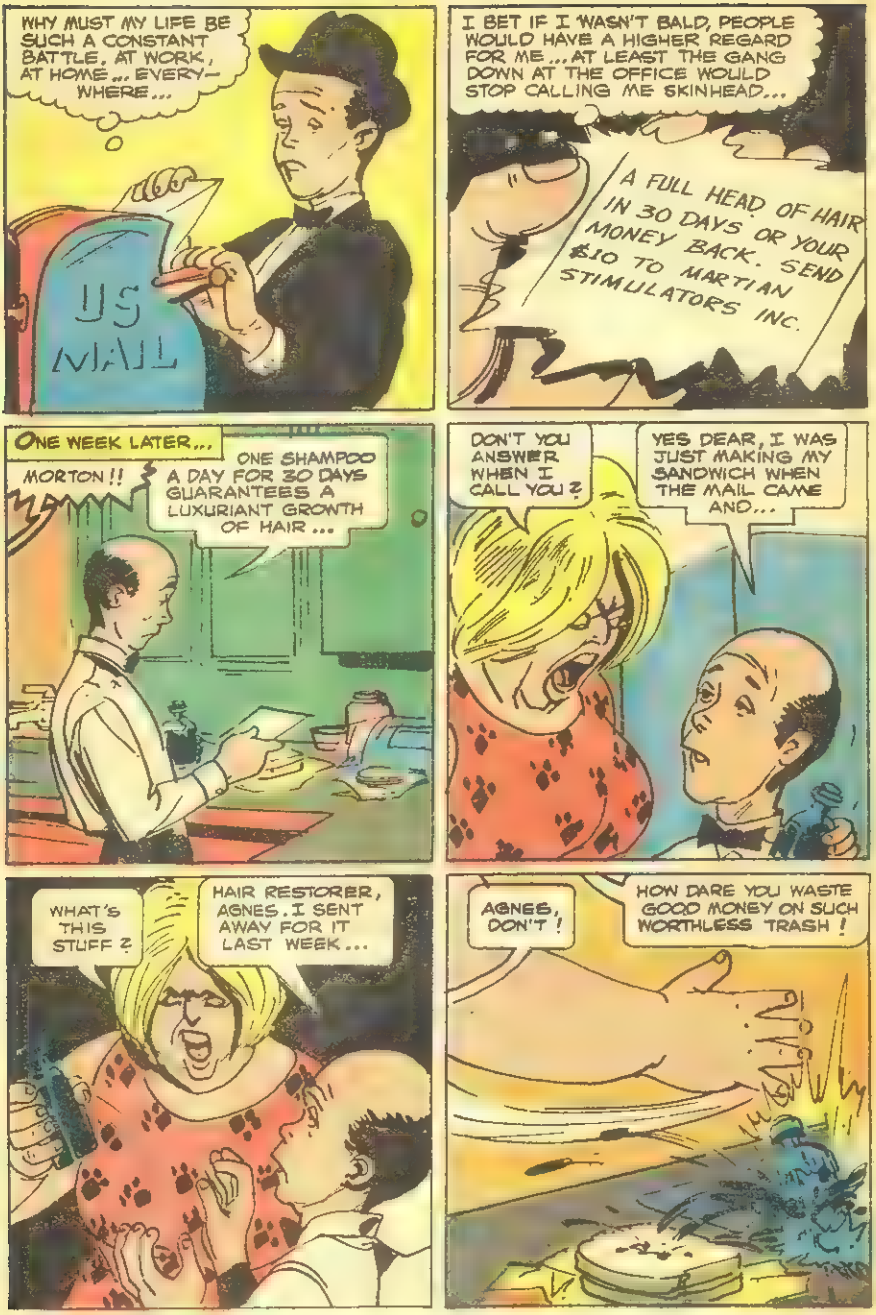

THE FOLLOWING DAY MAYNARD AND HOLTON REVISIT THE SITE.
WHATEVER POSSESSED ME TO LEAVE JUST AS IT STARTED TO HATCH?
SHAME YOU DIDN'T SEE IT, BUT IF YOU HAD STAYED, YOU MIGHT HAVE TAKEN SICK WITH WHATEVER'S TROUBLING PROFESSOR CARLSON AND THE OTHERS.


LATER...
WHATEVER YOU ARE, I WONDER IF YOU'VE REACHED HOME YET?
WHO KNOWS, PROF. MAYNARD? ALAS, HOW PRECIOUS LITTLE ANY OF US KNOW ABOUT LIFE BEYOND OUR TINY LITTLE WORLD. THE End

MARTIAN STIMULATORS INC.

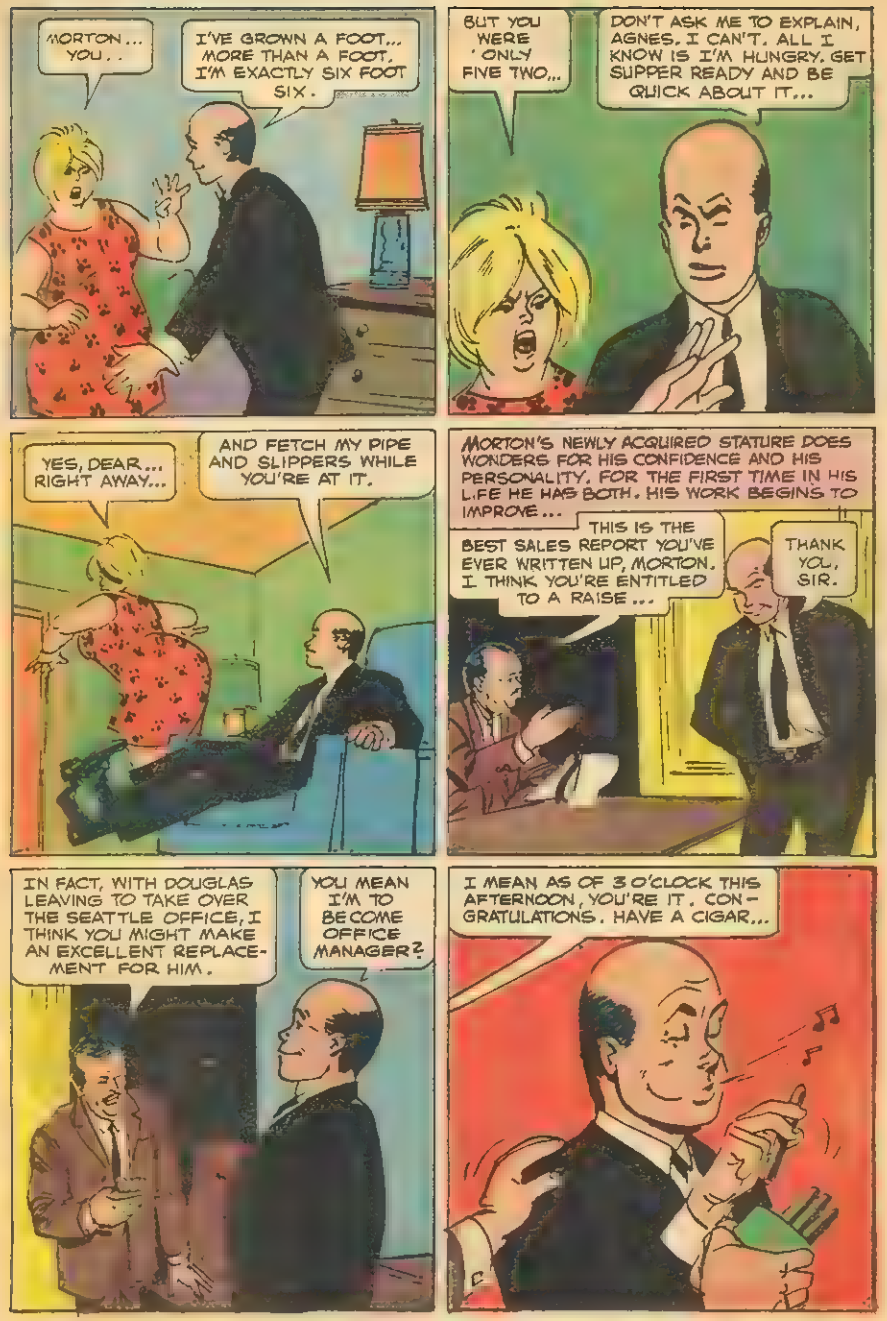
EVERY HARR.ED, HEN-PECKED LITTLE MAN CONSTANTLY SEEKS SELF-.MPROVEMENT IN ONE FORM OR ANOTHER. MORTON BATES WOULD HAVE LOVED TO HAVE GROWN A FOOT TALLER AND ADDED 50 POUNDS TO HIS SKINNY FRAME, BUT SINCE THIS WAS OUT OF THE QUESTION, HE MADE UP HIS MIND TO SETTLE FOR A NEW CROP OF HAIR.
POOR MORTON, A DISASTEROUS MARRIAGE LATE IN LIFE ONLY ADDED TO HIS WOES AND ONLY DEEPENED HIS ALREADY VERY DEEP INFERIORITY COMPLEX.
I DON'T CARE IF IT IS YOUR DAY OFF. WHEN MY FRIENDS COME FOR BRIDGE, I WANT YOU OUT OF THIS HOUSE. OUT!
I'M GOING, AGNES. PLEASE, DEAR, NOT SO LOUD,... THE NEIGHBORS...

THE OUTER LIMITS

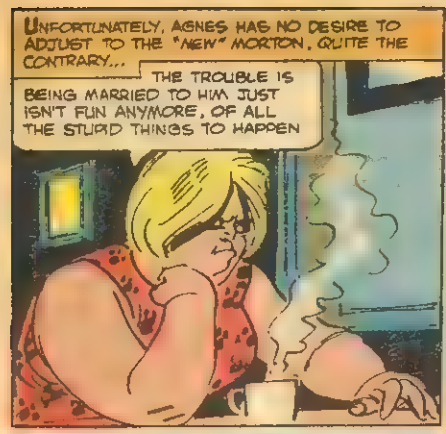

WHY MUST MY LIFE BE SUCH A CONSTANT BATTLE, AT WORK, AT HOME... EVERY-WHERE...
US MAIL
I BET IF I WASN'T BALD, PEOPLE WOULD HAVE A HIGHER REGARD FOR ME... AT LEAST THE GANG DOWN AT THE OFFICE WOULD STOP CALLING ME SKINHEAD...
A FULL HEAD OF HAIR IN 30 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK. SEND $10 TO MARTIAN STIMULATORS INC.
ONE WEEK LATER...
MORTON!!
ONE SHAMPOO A DAY FOR 30 DAYS GUARANTEES A LUXURIANT GROWTH OF HAIR...
DON'T YOU ANSWER WHEN I CALL YOU?
YES DEAR, I WAS JUST MAKING MY SANDWICH WHEN THE MAIL CAME AND...
WHAT'S THIS STUFF?
HAIR RESTORER, AGNES. I SENT AWAY FOR IT LAST WEEK...
AGNES, DON'T!
HOW DARE YOU WASTE GOOD MONEY ON SUCH WORTHLESS TRASH!

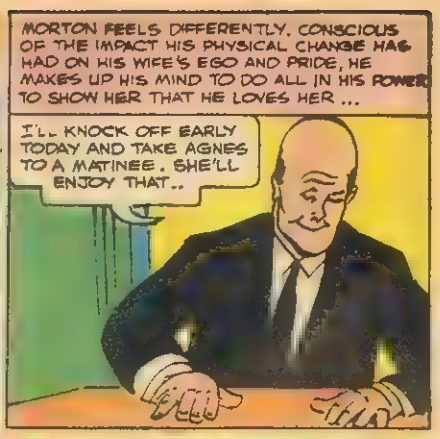
AGNES, YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO DO THAT!
I HAVE EVERY RIGHT IN THE WORLD TO DO ANYTHING I PLEASE. NOW FINISH MAKING YOUR SANDWICH, GET OUT OF HERE AND GET TO WORK!
LUNCHTIME...
HEY, SKINHEAD...
OH, OH, HERE COMES THAT LOUDMOUTH WILL BEECHER. IF I DON'T EAT MY SANDWICH, HE'LL PROBABLY ASK ME FOR HALF.
FUNNY SHARP TASTE... I WONDER IF SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THIS BREAD?
STRANGE...
HEY, SKINHEAD, LEND ME FIVE BUCKS, WILL YOU?
SUDDENLY, MORTON BATES BEGINS TO GROW...
BATES... WHAT THE...
AND GROW...
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU?
AND GROW!
GASP...

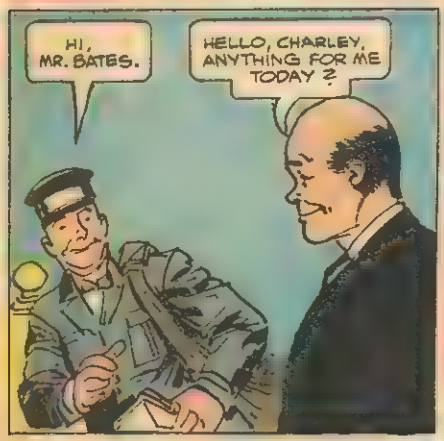
WHAT THE DEVIL DID YOU EAT?
A CHEESE SANDWICH...
I'VE GROWN MORE THAN A FOOT...
AND PUT ON 50 POUNDS...
AT LEAST! LOOK AT THOSE SHOULDERS..
HOW DID YOU DO IT, MORTON?
HOW?
I DON'T KNOW. IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOMETHING IN THE SANDWICH. THE BREAD... IT TASTED BITTER..
ON HIS WAY HOME FROM WORK...
THIS NEW SUIT COST ME 75 BUCKS, BUT I HAD TO HAVE IT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, OR WHY... BUT I'M SURE GLAD IT DID. WAIT TILL AGNES SEES ME!

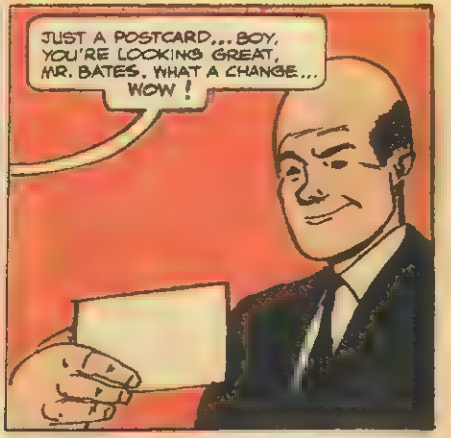

MORTON... YOU..
I'VE GROWN A FOOT... MORE THAN A FOOT. I'M EXACTLY SIX FOOT SIX.
BUT YOU WERE ONLY FIVE TWO...
DON'T ASK ME TO EXPLAIN, AGNES. I CAN'T. ALL I KNOW IS I'M HUNGRY. GET SUPPER READY AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT...
YES, DEAR... RIGHT AWAY...
AND FETCH MY PIPE AND SLIPPERS WHILE YOU'RE AT IT.
MORTON'S NEWLY ACQUIRED STATURE DOES WONDERS FOR HIS CONFIDENCE AND HIS PERSONALITY. FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HIS LIFE HE HAS BOTH. HIS WORK BEGINS TO IMPROVE...
THIS IS THE BEST SALES REPORT YOU'VE EVER WRITTEN UP, MORTON. I THINK YOU'RE ENTITLED TO A RAISE...
THANK YOU, SIR.
IN FACT, WITH DOUGLAS LEAVING TO TAKE OVER THE SEATTLE OFFICE, I THINK YOU MIGHT MAKE AN EXCELLENT REPLACEMENT FOR HIM.
YOU MEAN I'M TO BECOME OFFICE MANAGER?
I MEAN AS OF 3 O'CLOCK THIS AFTERNOON, YOU'RE IT. CONGRATULATIONS. HAVE A CIGAR...

UNFORTUNATELY, MORTON'S WIFE, AGNES, IS LESS THAN ENTHUSIASTIC ABOUT HER HUSBAND'S NEW FOUND IMPORTANCE. HAVING RELINQUISHED HER PLACE AS HEAD OF THE HOUSEHOLD, SHE BECOMES INCREASINGLY BITTER...
THE LITTLE RUNT. NOW HE'S GOT ME DOING EVERYTHING HE SAYS! ACTUALLY I'M AFRAID TO CROSS HIM. IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME WAY I COULD GET BACK AT HIM...
BOILED POTATOES, JUST THE WAY YOU LIKE THEM, MORTON.
AGNES, YOU'RE A JEWEL. I HOPE YOU DON'T THINK JUST BECAUSE I'M BIGGER NOW I INTEND TO DOMINATE YOU...
OF COURSE NOT.
I WANT US TO HAVE A FAIR AND HAPPY RELATIONSHIP. NEITHER ONE OF US SHOULD BOSS THE OTHER. I'M SORRY IF I WAS A LITTLE OVERBEARING THE FIRST FEW DAYS, NOW I'VE GROW ACCUSTOMED TO MY SIZE...
NOT MUCH...
THE BIG OAF. THERE MUST BE SOME WAY I CAN CUT HIM DOWN TO SIZE...
WITHIN DAYS, MORTON BECOMES THE MOST POPULAR MAN IN THE OFFICE...
OH, MORTON, YOU'RE A RIOT...
YOU GOTTA HAND IT TO HIM, HE'S REALLY BECOME THE FAIR HAIRED BOY...
BALD AS HE IS...
I WONDER HOW HIS WIFE IS TAKING THIS BIG CHANGE IN HIM. I UNDERSTAND SHE USED TO LEAD HIM AROUND LIKE A PUPPY DOG...
SHE'S PROBABLY USED TO THE "NEW" MORTON BY NOW.

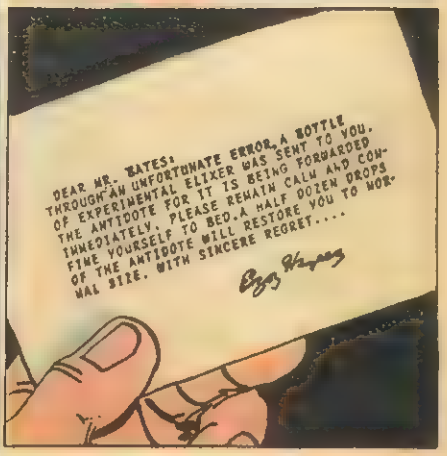

UNFORTUNATELY, AGNES HAS NO DESIRE TO ADJUST TO THE "NEW" MORTON. QUITE THE CONTRARY...
THE TROUBLE IS BEING MARRIED TO HIM JUST ISN'T FUN ANYMORE. OF ALL THE STUPID THINGS TO HAPPEN


MORTON FEELS DIFFERENTLY. CONSCIOUS OF THE IMPACT HIS PHYSICAL CHANGE HAS HAD ON HIS WIFE'S EGO AND PRIDE, HE MAKES UP HIS MIND TO DO ALL IN HIS POWER TO SHOW HER THAT HE LOVES HER ...
I'LL KNOCK OFF EARLY TODAY AND TAKE AGNES TO A MATINEE. SHE'LL ENJOY THAT..


HI, MR. BATES.
HELLO, CHARLEY. ANYTHING FOR ME TODAY ?


JUST A POSTCARD... BOY, YOU'RE LOOKING GREAT, MR. BATES. WHAT A CHANGE... WOW !

FROM MARTIAN STIMULATORS...

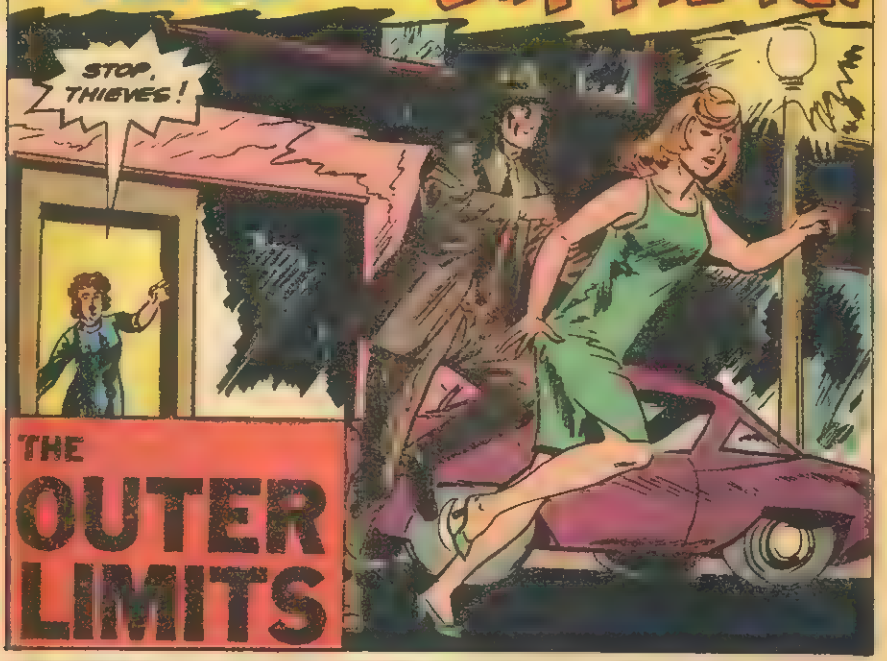

DEAR MR. BATES:
THROUGH AN UNFORTUNATE ERROR, A BOTTLE OF EXPERIMENTAL ELIXER WAS SENT TO YOU. THE ANTIDOTE FOR IT IS BEING FORWARDED IMMEDIATELY. PLEASE REMAIN CALM AND CONFINE YOURSELF TO BED. A HALF DOZEN DROPS OF THE ANTIDOTE WILL RESTORE YOU TO NORMAL SIZE. WITH SINCERE REGRET....

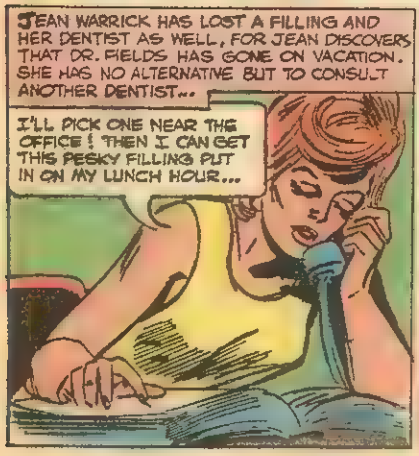
NORMAL SIZE. HA HA HA ... I'VE GOT THE GREATEST NORMAL SIZE IN THE WORLD. YOU CAN KEEP YOUR ANTIDOTE...
AGNES, DARLING, I'M HOME...
WONDERFUL ...
HE THINKS...
WE'LL GO TO THE MATINEE AT THE ALLERSON THEATRE, AND THEN HAVE A HUGE STEAK DINNER AT HARRISON'S... DOESN'T THAT SOUND GREAT?
YES, MORTON. WHATEVER YOU SAY, DEAR.
THE FOLLOWING DAY, AGNES IS HOME ALONE WHEN...
NOW WHO THE DEVIL CAN THAT BE?
RING!
SPECIAL DELIVERY FOR MR. MORTON, MRS. MORTON...
THANK YOU, CHARLEY...
MARTIAN STIMULATORS INC. ..

LOOKS JUST LIKE THAT STUFF I FOUND HIM WITH IN THE KITCHEN A FEW WEEKS AGO...
THAT'S IT! IT HAS TO BE. HE MUST HAVE DRUNK SOME OF WHATEVER WAS IN THAT OTHER BOTTLE BEFORE I SMASHED IT IN THE SINK! AND THAT'S WHAT MADE HIM GROW...
WELL, IF IT CAN MAKE HIM GROW... IT CAN MAKE ME GROW... HERE GOES...
LITTLE REALIZING SHE IS DRINKING THE ANTIDOTE FOR THE GROWTH ELIXER, AGNES SWALLOWS THE CONTENTS OF THE BOTTLE.. SIX DROPS WOULD BE ENOUGH TO RESTORE MORTON TO HIS FORMER SIZE.. THE ENTIRE CONTENTS... WELL...
AIIIIIIII!
IN AN INSTANT, AGNES BATES IS REDUCED TO MICROSCOPIC SIZE...
LATER...
FUNNY, IT NEVER OCCURRED TO ME AGNES WOULD EVER LEAVE ME, BUT I GUESS SHE'S GONE...
IT SURE LOOKS THAT WAY, MR. BATES, SORRY...
THE END
YOUR WIFE HASN'T GONE ANYWHERE, MORTON, DEAR AGNES IS SOMEWHERE ON THE FLOOR NEAR THE EMPTY BOTTLE. SHE'S HALF THE SIZE OF A MICROBE, BUT SHE'S THERE...

WHEN DECENT PEOPLE TURN TO CRIME, THE POLICE ARE USUALLY BAFFLED, BUT WHEN CASE AFTER CASE ARISES, INTELLIGENCE DICTATES THAT SOMETHING OR SOMEONE IS THE CAUSE. BUT HOW DO YOU APPREHEND AND PUNISH THE CAUSE OF IT ALL, WHEN IT HAS NO BODY, WHEN IT IS INVISIBLE, WHEN IT IS NOTHING MORE THAN ...

The VOICE from Out There!



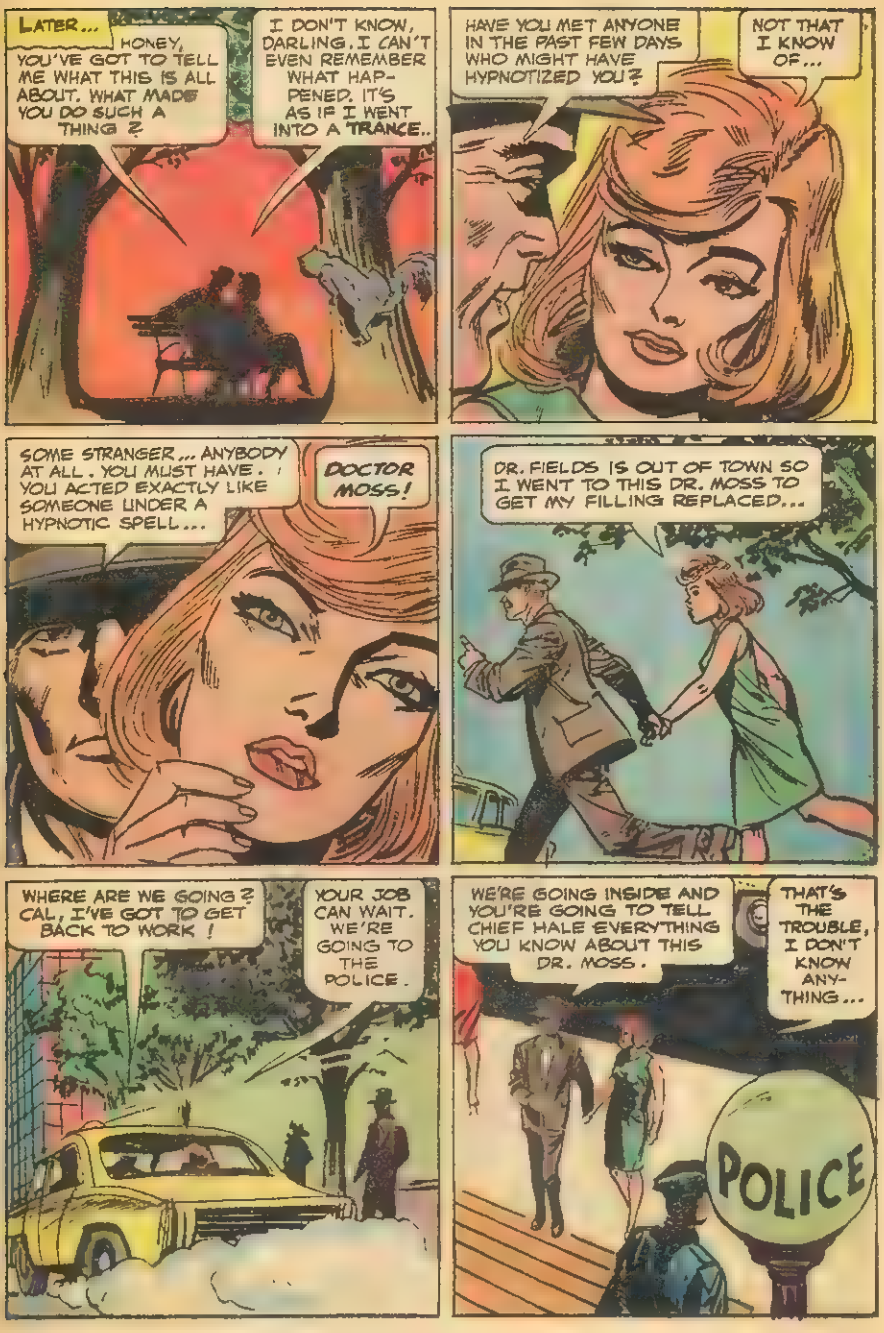

JEAN WARRICK HAS LOST A FILLING AND HER DENTIST AS WELL, FOR JEAN DISCOVERS THAT DR. FIELDS HAS GONE ON VACATION. SHE HAS NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO CONSULT ANOTHER DENTIST...
I'LL PICK ONE NEAR THE OFFICE! THEN I CAN GET THIS PESKY FILLING PUT IN ON MY LUNCH HOUR...

STRANGE LOOKING LITTLE MAN. BUT HE CERTAINLY SEEMS TO KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT AND AFTER ALL IT'S ONLY A FILLING...
THERE WE ARE...
FEELS FINE,
HMMMMMM...
MISS WARRICK. GO AT ONCE TO PARSON'S JEWELRY STORE AND STEAL THE ONE CARAT ENGAGEMENT RING IN CASE NUMBER 4.
I SHOULD BE GETTING A BITE TO EAT, BUT I CAN'T SEEM TO CONTROL MYSELF... GOING IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION...
THIS STAR SAPPHIRE IS ELEGANT...
ASK HIM FOR A LARGER ONE, AND WHEN HE TURNS AWAY, STEAL THE ONE CARAT DIAMOND...
DO YOU HAVE ANY LARGER SAPPHIRES?

LET ME CHECK.
GO DIRECTLY TO THE POST OFFICE AND MAIL THE RING TO DR. MOSS. HURRY...
ALERT
LATER...
DID YOU GET THAT FILLING REPLACED, JEAN?
UH-HUH. THIS NOON. THEN I HAD A BITE TO EAT, THEN CAME RIGHT BACK TO THE OFFICE.
I THINK I CAME RIGHT BACK. I MUST HAVE ...
MEANWHILE, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL YOU, CAL. WE'VE PICKED UP 16 PEOPLE WHO'VE STOLEN EVERYTHING FROM DIAMONDS TO GOLD COINS IN THE LAST SIX DAYS AND NOT A SINGLE ONE HAD A RECORD.
AMATEUR CRIME WAVE. IT'S GREAT FOR MY NEWSPAPER...
FOR EVERY ONE WE CATCH, 3 OR 4 MUST BE GETTING AWAY WITH IT.
IT SURE IS A STRANGE ONE.
CRIME WAVE GRIPS CITY

CAL AND JEAN, ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED, MEET AT THEIR FAVORITE RESTAURANT THAT EVENING. JEAN IS STILL UNAWARE THAT SHE HAS COMMITTED A CRIME...
ISN'T THIS CRIME WAVE SOMETHING, THOUGH ?
IT SURE IS. I WONDER WHEN THE POLICE WILL PUT A STOP TO IT...
EASIER SAID THAN DONE. IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, THE NUMBER OF CRIMES BEGINS TO INCREASE AT A STARTLING RATE...
STOP, THIEF ! MY PURSE !
FASTER, FASTER...
THAT'S ALL THE MONEY I'VE GOT IN THE WORLD...
SEND THE MONEY TO DR. MOSS...
YOU THINK YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS IN BROAD DAYLIGHT...
GET THE WATCH TO DR. MOSS. RUN...
CRIME WAVE INCREASES. CITY PARALYZED BY THIEVES! POLICE WORK ROUND THE CLOCK...
THE FOLLOWING NOON HOUR, CAL MEETS JEAN FOR LUNCH...
HI, HONEY, WHERE SHALL WE EAT ?
WHEREVER YOU SAY, SWEETHEART...

FOR AWHILE THIS CRIME WAVE WAS REALLY MAKING HEADLINES, BUT NOW THE HEADLINES BE DARNED. THIS THING HAS TO BE SOLVED AND FAST...
I WONDER WHO'S BEHIND IT...
TAKE THE LARGE BILLS. QUICKLY...
ALL SET... LET'S GO... HEY, JEAN!
WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR?
DO WHAT?
YOU SNATCHED AT LEAST 80 DOLLARS OUT OF THAT CASH REGISTER...
CAL, YOU'RE CRAZY!
SEE, YOU STUCK IT IN YOUR BAG!
GOOD GRIEF!
HELP! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!
LETS GET OUT OF HERE...
75... 80... IT'S ALL HERE!

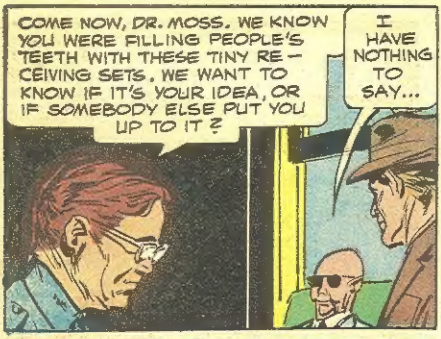

LATER...
HONEY, YOU'VE GOT TO TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT. WHAT MADE YOU DO SUCH A THING ?
I DON'T KNOW, DARLING. I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHAT HAP-PENED. IT'S AS IF I WENT INTO A TRANCE..
HAVE YOU MET ANYONE IN THE PAST FEW DAYS WHO MIGHT HAVE HYPNOTIZED YOU?
NOT THAT I KNOW OF...
SOME STRANGER... ANYBODY AT ALL. YOU MUST HAVE. YOU ACTED EXACTLY LIKE SOMEONE UNDER A HYPNOTIC SPELL...
DOCTOR MOSS!
DR. FIELDS IS OUT OF TOWN SO I WENT TO THIS DR. MOSS TO GET MY FILLING REPLACED...
WHERE ARE WE GOING? CAL, I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO WORK!
YOUR JOB CAN WAIT. WE'RE GOING TO THE POLICE.
WE'RE GOING INSIDE AND YOU'RE GOING TO TELL CHIEF HALE EVERYTHING YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS DR. MOSS.
THAT'S THE TROUBLE, I DON'T KNOW ANY-THING...
POLICE

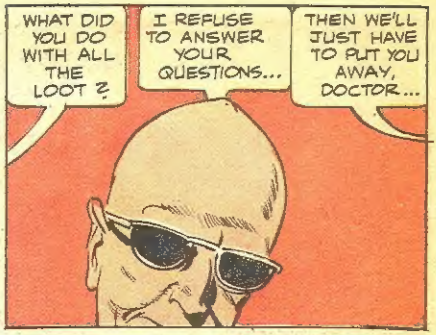
I WISH I COULD TELL YOU MORE, CHIEF HALE, BUT I DON'T KNOW ANY MORE...
YOU CLAIM YOU COMMITTED A ROBBERY?
I SAW HER. I WAS THERE!
I'M AFRAID I DON'T REMEMBER ANY-TH NG.
CAL, IF THIS S SOME KIND OF A TRICK..
CHIEF, I GIVE YOU MY WORD. I SAW HER COMMIT ROBBERY WHILE IN SOME SORT OF HYPNOTIC TRANCE, A TRANCE HER DENTIST PUT HER UNDER!
THIS IS GETTING MORE AND MORE INTERESTING, AND A BIT RIDICULOUS, TOO.
I TELL YOU...
CAL, I HAVEN'T HAD A DECENT N.GHT'S SLEEP S NCE THIS CRIME WAVE STARTED. NOW YOU COME AROUND HERE WITH THIS YOUNG LADY CLAIMING SHE COMMITTED A ROBBERY...
...SHE CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER COMMITTING AND YOU WANT TO BLAME IT ON HER DENTIST. SOUNDS PRETTY SCREWBALL, DOESN'T IT?
IT'S THE TRUTH.
5
CAL, LET'S FORGET IT. I REALLY MUST GET BACK TO WORK.
POLIC
YOU GO AHEAD. I'VE GOT WORK OF MY OWN TO DO..

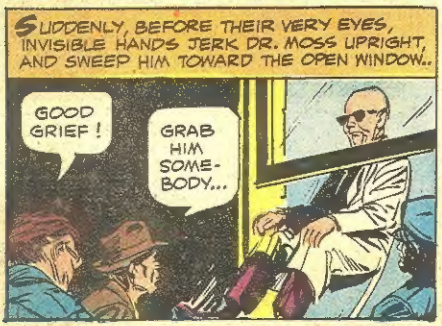
MOSLER, MOSS... DR. AMOS MOSS, 1218 BROAD STREET, ROOM 406...
I WONDER IF I CAN HAVE MY TEETH CLEANED WITHOUT AN APPOINTMENT ?
CAL IS IN LUCK...
IF YOU CAN WAIT 30 MINUTES OR SO, I'LL BE FINISHED WITH THE PATIENT I'M WORKING ON, AND I'LL CHECK YOU OVER, MR...
SMITH... GEORGE SMITH.
I'LL BET HE'S UP TO SOMETHING RIGHT NOW. IF I COULD ONLY GET A PEEK ...
WE'LL HAVE THIS FILLING IN IN A JIFFY, MRS. CARTER...
ANOTHER MODEL CITIZEN ABOUT TO BE REMODELED FOR A CAREER IN CRIME. Heh, Heh, Heh, ... THESE MICROMINIATUREIZED RECEIVING SETS ARE A MARVEL OF INGENUITY...

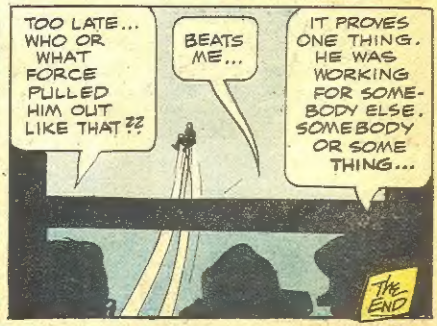
Eiii!
HOLD IT, DR. MOSS... I'D LIKE TO HAVE A LOOK AT THAT!
YOU MEDDLING FOOL!
SO, I GUESSED RIGHT! YOU ARE MASTERMINDING THIS CRIME WAVE...
I'LL KILL YOU!
OH NO, YOU DON'T!
MISSED! NOW IT'S MY TURN!

CRACK!
THIS OUGHT TO SLOW YOU DOWN...
UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS IT'S A TINY RADIO RECEIVER...
MEANWHILE...
OFFICER, SOME MADMAN BROKE INTO MY DENTIST'S OFFICE AND ATTACKED HIM! COME QUICKLY...
LEAD THE WAY, LADY...
THERE HE IS, SHOOT HIM!
HOLD EVERYTHING, OFFICER. COME AND TAKE A LOOK AT THIS...
THERE'S A MADMAN HERE, BUT IT'S NEITHER ONE OF US...
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT, A RADIO!...
IT'S ALL RIGHT, LADY. COME ALONG WITH US DOWN TO HEADQUARTERS. I'LL NEED YOUR STATEMENT. BRING THE DOC ALONG, YOUNG FELLOW...
MY PLEASURE...


COME NOW, DR. MOSS. WE KNOW YOU WERE FILLING PEOPLE'S TEETH WITH THESE TINY RE-CEIVING SETS. WE WANT TO KNOW IF IT'S YOUR IDEA, OR IF SOMEBODY ELSE PUT YOU UP TO IT?
I HAVE NOTHING TO SAY...




SUDDENLY, BEFORE THEIR VERY EYES, INVISIBLE HANDS JERK DR. MOSS UPRIGHT, AND SWEEP HIM TOWARD THE OPEN WINDOW..
GOOD GRIEF!
GRAB HIM SOME-BODY...


TOO LATE... WHO OR WHAT FORCE PULLED HIM OUT LIKE THAT??
BEATS ME...
IT PROVES ONE THING. HE WAS WORKING FOR SOME-BODY ELSE. SOMEBODY OR SOME THING...
THE END

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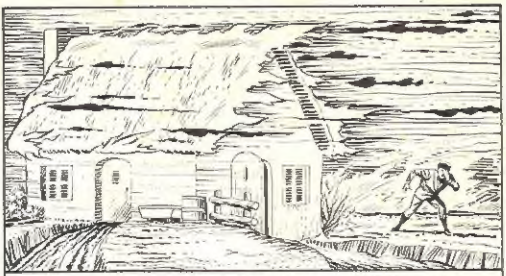
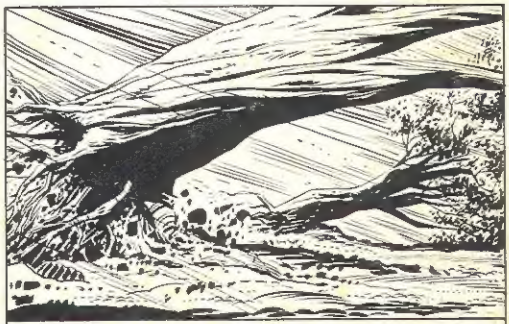
THE OUTER LIMITS

ONE OF OUR PLANET'S GREAT SCIENTIFIC MYSTERIES DATES BACK TO 1908, WHEN, IN CENTRAL SIBERIA, AN ENORMOUS EXPLOSION TOOK PLACE. THE BLAST HAD THE SCOPE, INTENSITY, AND CHARACTERISTICS OF A NUCLEAR DETONATION.....



FARMS AS FAR AS 40 MILES AWAY SUFFERED FIRE DAMAGE, AND MANY PEASANTS WERE SEVERELY BURNED BY THE SEARING RUSH OF HEAT.....



FURTHERMORE, TREES LOCATED AT A DISTANCE OF SOME 30 MILES FROM THE CENTER OF THE BLAST WERE BLOWN DOWN LIKE TWIGS BY THE SHOCK WAVE...

DIRECTLY AFTER THE STRANGE EXPLOSION, THE DEGREE OF RADIOACTIVITY IN THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE INCREASED NOTICEABLY--ATMOSPHERIC ELEMENT KNOWN AS CARBON 14 HAD DEVELOPED TO A POINT OF 7% ABOVE NORMAL. RECENT CALCULATIONS HAVE RESULTED IN THE THEORY THAT THE BLAST WAS CAUSED WHEN A MASS OF *ANTI-MATTER* FROM ANOTHER GALAXY COLLIDED WITH THE EARTH'S SURFACE.....

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